28/06/2020 Rhyme Time



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## **Rhyme Time**











## Chapter 1 by StoryWizard

There once was a boy named Roose

Who owned a herd of moose

He was an odd fellow

His eyes a bright yellow

Just like his home; a caboose

One random day

He was whisked away

By a large Freature

A magnificent creature

And taken along the lines of ley

For such raw magic

Powered by the Freature Clajic

Could allow you to teleport

To the nearest Cragswart

In the land of the emperor Rajic.

Now Roose must face.

A vile zombie race

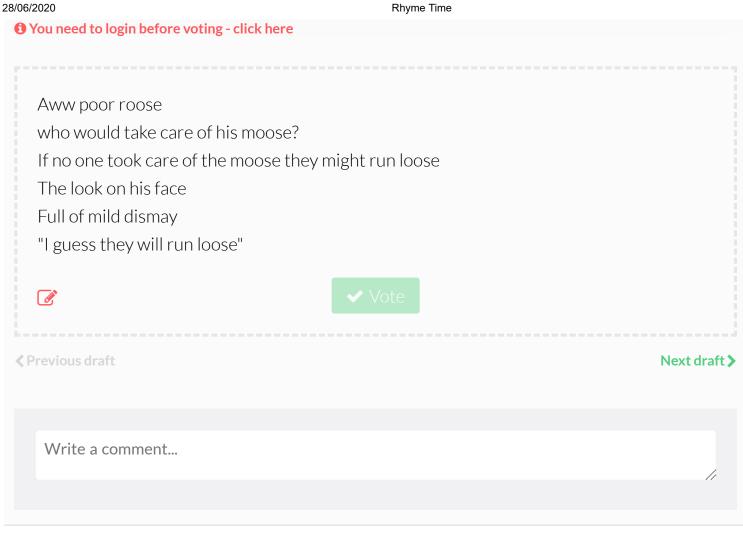
In order to roam

Straight back to his home

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